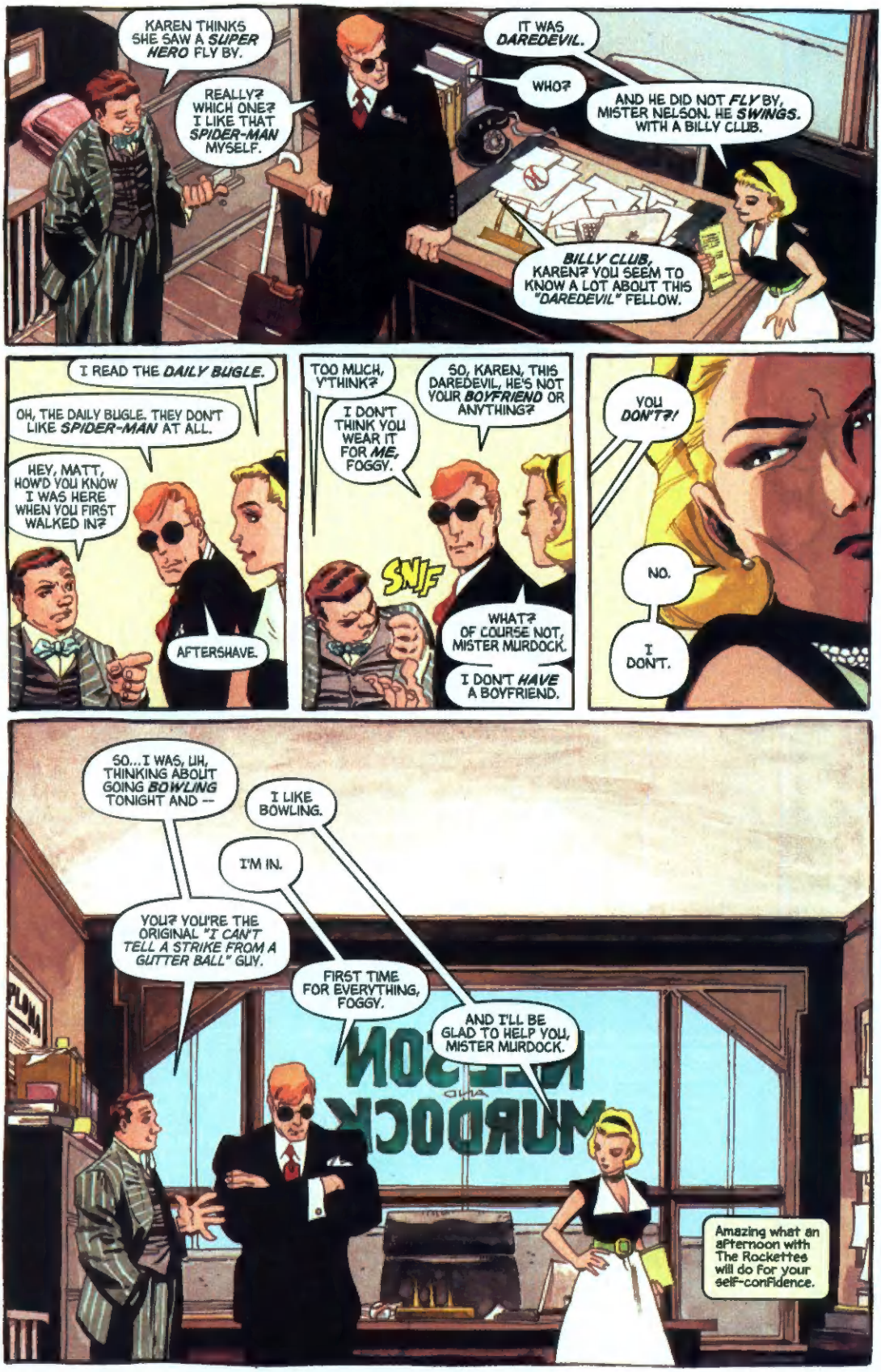
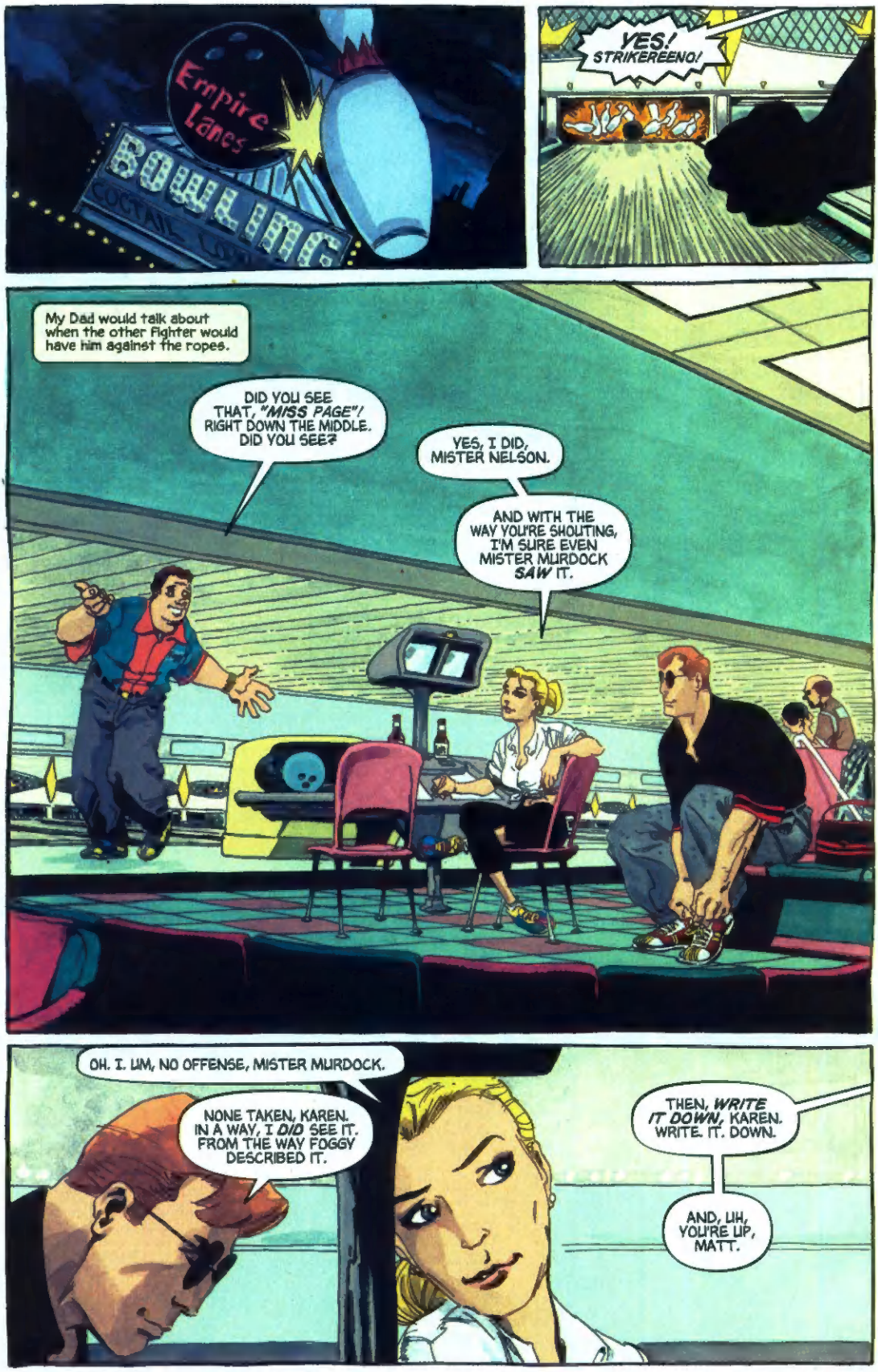
Deep down, I knew this wasn't my fight. The Fantastic Four probably had a hundred ways of dealing with someone like Electro.
I'M GOING TO LET YOU LIVE *THIS* TIME. I WANT YOU TO *ALWAYS* REMEMBER THAT IF YOU GO UP AGAINST *ELECTRO* --
-- YOU'RE GOING TO *LOSE.*
My teeth fillings were still rattling from the electric jolts in his punches.
If the soles of my shoes hadn't been rubber, I'm sure I would've been hurt a lot worse.
So, I did what any blind lawyer with two degrees from Columbia University would have done in this situation.
I followed him.

The "how" was the easy part. His electron-charged particles shimmered in my head like a neon trail.
MUSIC HALL
CITY Music Hall
FABULOUS ROCKETTES
The "why" of "Why did I follow him?"... That's not so easy.
HE WENT UP THERE!
SOMEBODY CALL THE POLICE!
Looking back on it, it was all so "There's no need to fear, Underdog is here...!"
LADIES...

But, this wasn't a cartoon. There was no Sweet Polly who was in danger.
SHOOM
In fact, all Electro had done was stolen some of Reed Richards' papers in the hopes of selling top secrets.
IT'S ONE OF THOSE "SUPER HEROES"!
YOU MEAN, LIKE "SPIDER-MAN"?!
NO! I'VE GOT A COUSIN WHO'S A COP. HE SAYS HE'S CALLED "DAREDEVIL"!
OUT TO MAKE A NAME FOR YOURSELF? IS THAT IT, DAREDEVIL?
YOU FIGURE BRINGING IN A "SUPER-VILLAIN" IS GOING TO GET YOU INTO THE AVENGERS OR SOMETHING?
I had put on the costume to find justice for my Dad's murder. What did this have to do with that?

WELL, NOT ON MY DIME, PAL.
YOU STICK WITH SMALL TIME WISEGUYS WITH THEIR POP GUNS.
TOK
POP!
YEAH, I HEARD ALL ABOUT HOW YOU SHUT DOWN "THE FIXER" AND HIS BOYS.
IF YOU WANT TO PLAY IN THE BIG LEAGUES, YOU'D BETTER LEARN TO CARRY A BIGGER —
VZZZT!
—STICKKKK!
Super heroes. Super-villains. Avengers. Fantastic Four. Making a name for myself.


KAREN THINKS SHE SAW A SUPER HERO FLY BY.
REALLY? WHICH ONE? I LIKE THAT SPIDER-MAN MYSELF.
IT WAS DAREDEVIL.
WHO?
AND HE DID NOT FLY BY, MISTER NELSON. HE SWINGS. WITH A BILLY CLUB.
BILLY CLUB, KAREN? YOU SEEM TO KNOW A LOT ABOUT THIS "DAREDEVIL" FELLOW.
I READ THE DAILY BUGLE.
OH, THE DAILY BUGLE. THEY DON'T LIKE SPIDER-MAN AT ALL.
HEY, MATT, HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS HERE WHEN YOU FIRST WALKED IN?
AFTERSHAVE.
TOO MUCH, Y'THINK?
I DON'T THINK YOU WEAR IT FOR ME, FOGGY.
SO, KAREN, THIS DAREDEVIL, HE'S NOT YOUR BOYFRIEND OR ANYTHING?
SNIF
WHAT? OF COURSE NOT, MISTER MURDOCK.
I DON'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND.
YOU DON'T?!
NO.
I DON'T.
SO... I WAS, UH, THINKING ABOUT GOING BOWLING TONIGHT AND --
I LIKE BOWLING.
I'M IN.
YOU? YOU'RE THE ORIGINAL "I CAN'T TELL A STRIKE FROM A GUTTER BALL" GUY.
FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING, FOGGY.
AND I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU, MISTER MURDOCK.
Amazing what an afternoon with The Rockettes will do for your self-confidence.


Empire Lanes
BOWLING
YES! STRIKEREENO!
My Dad would talk about when the other fighter would have him against the ropes.
DID YOU SEE THAT, "MISS PAGE"! RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE. DID YOU SEE?
YES, I DID, MISTER NELSON.
AND WITH THE WAY YOU'RE SHOUTING, I'M SURE EVEN MISTER MURDOCK SAW IT.
OH. I. UM, NO OFFENSE, MISTER MURDOCK.
NONE TAKEN, KAREN. IN A WAY, I DID SEE IT. FROM THE WAY FOGGY DESCRIBED IT.
THEN, WRITE IT DOWN, KAREN. WRITE. IT. DOWN.
AND, UH, YOU'RE UP, MATT.

When you're young, you think you are going to live forever.

Every morning, I passed your desk and slipped my fingers across your handwriting. You always left out your steno notes from our meetings.
My words in your hand.
Maybe...that's why I agreed to write these letters to you now.
MATT? MATT, THAT YOU?!

I found Foggy that morning wearing a hole into the carpet.
OH, GOOD, IT *IS* YOU. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT'VE BEEN KAREN --
-- NO, NO, I *SENT* KAREN OVER TO *"THE OWL'S"* OFFICE WITH SOME PAPERWORK. THAT GUY'S A WEIRD OLD BIRD. HA/ I MADE A JOKE. OWL. BIRD. HEH.
SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND, FOGGY? YOU SOUND A LITTLE... *TENSE.*

HOW LONG HAVE WE KNOWN EACH OTHER, MATT? DON'T ANSWER THAT -- IT'S A RHETORICAL -- BUT THE POINT IS --
-- THE *POINT* IS YOU'VE KNOWN ME LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHEN I CAN TELL SOMETHING IS RIGHT, I *KNOW* IT.
I KNEW IT THE FIRST DAY I MET YOU. *"NELSON & MURDOCK"* JUST FLASHED IN MY HEAD. AND HERE WE ARE.
AND HERE WE ARE...MATT, I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT LONG AND HARD AND I'VE MADE UP MY MIND.
I was so blind, Karen. I could sense things no other person could, but on this one subject, I was in the dark.